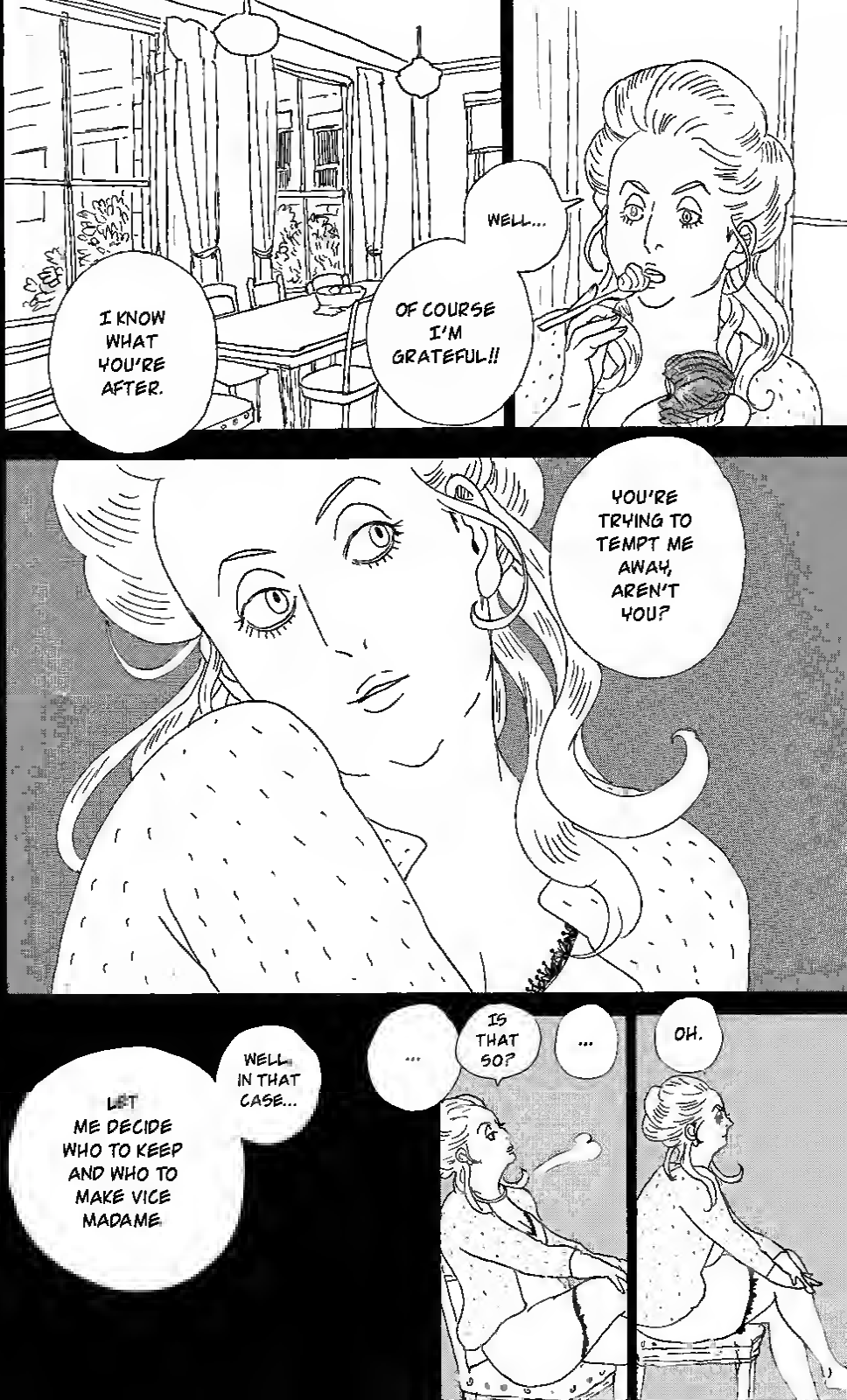
MY!
MONT-BLANC FROM ANGELINA ON RUE DE RIVOLI!
THAT'S MY FAVORITE! HOW DID YOU KNOW?
MM!!
AHH...
SO SENSUAL!
THE WHIPPED CREAM AND CHESTNUT CREAM MINGLE ON THE TONGUE...

OHH, THE MADAME.
JUST A MOMENT... WHAT WAS IT?
YES...
MM...
SHE'S A SPLENDID, GENTLE SOUL. ALWAYS SPEAKS POLITELY.
THOUGH SHE DOES SHOW A BIT TOO MUCH DECOLLETAGE.
"WHAT ON EARTH IS THE POINT OF YOU SHOWING THAT OFF?"
THAT'S WHAT I ALWAYS THINK.
NORMALLY MADAMES WEAR MORE PROPER, PRIM OUTFITS, DON'T THEY?
IF I WERE TO BECOME A MADAME?
YES, I'D WEAR A DRESS THAT COVERED UP EVERYTHING.
YES.
OF COURSE I'D LIKE TO BE

SHE HAS THREE PARAMOURS AT THE MOMENT.
ONE COULD WHISK HER AWAY AT ANY MOMENT.
YES
AN AUSTRALIAN COLLEGE PROFESSOR, A GERMAN MERCHANT, AND A YOUNG UNSUCCESSFUL ACTOR.
SHE IS MARRIED TECHNICALLY
BUT HE'S ALWAYS GALAVANTING AROUND THE WORLD. NEVER COMES HOME
WE'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN HIM.
RUMOR HAS IT HE'S A RUSSIAN SPY.
THE LAST TIME HE CAME HOME THE MADAME'S LOVER WOUND UP MURDERED WITH AN AXE.
OH! I BEG YOUR PARDON.
I'M EATING THEM ALL MYSELF...
YOU'RE SURE YOU DON'T MIND?
IT'S LIKE A DREAM COME TRUE, I SWEAR.
I'VE NEVER HAD SO MANY MONT-BLANC AT ONCE BEFORE.


I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE AFTER.
WELL...
OF COURSE I'M GRATEFUL!!
YOU'RE TRYING TO TEMPT ME AWAY, AREN'T YOU?
OH.
...
IS THAT SO?
...
WELL, IN THAT CASE...
LET ME DECIDE WHO TO KEEP AND WHO TO MAKE VICE MADAME

CARMEN?
EH?
JUST GETTING RID OF ANNA WON'T SOLVE ANYTHING, REALLY...
THE OTHER GIRLS ARE ALL THE SAME. NEVER A MOMENT'S PEACE.
I'm throwing this out!
Ha ha!
FIRST, WE'LL GET RID OF ANNA.
SHE'S A VICIOUS LYING THIEF.
THAT WOMAN'S A PROBLEM! SHE NEVER TAKES CLIENTS!
JUST SITS AT THE ENTRANCE STARING INTO SPACE!
BUT THE STRANGEST THING IS, AS LONG AS SHE'S THERE, THE CLIENTS KEEP COMING. BEST LEAVE HER BE.

SO!! WHO SHOULD BE VICE MADAME?
COLETTE, I SUPPOSE.
SHE MAY NOT LOOK IT, BUT SHE'S A COLLEGE GRADUATE. COULD HAVE HAD HER DOCTORATE BY NOW.
SHE'S BEEN WRITING SOME SORT OF NOVEL LATELY.
GOT IN A FIST FIGHT WITH SOME FOREIGN CLIENT ABOUT IT.
EVER SINCE, SHE KEEP SAYING 'SLEEPY' IN HER SLEEP.
Sleepy... sleepy...
You're asleep!
THAT KIND OF BUGS YOU, RIGHT?
BUT HER GIGOLO IS A REAL PIECE OF WORK. THAT BUGS ME TOO.
MAYBE I SHOULD GO WITH IVY...
SHE'S SO LEVEL-HEADED.
SHE LOATHES MEN, BUT THAT'S HONESTLY A PLUS.

SHE HATES MEN SO MUCH THAT SOMETIMES I THINK SHE IS ONE
SO BONY AND TALL AND HER VOICE!
AND THAT HAIR
TOTALLY A MAN!
THAT WOULD EXPLAIN EVERYTHING, REALLY
SHE LOVES WOMEN.
SHE'S DONE EVERY GIRL IN THE PLACE...
Gasp
HOW ODD!
THEY'RE ALL GONE!
Slap
THEN THAT'S ENOUGH TALK!

OF COURSE I'LL KEEP IT SECRET.
OF COURSE!
...
...
WHAT EVER DO YOU MEAN?
EH? YOU DIDN'T KNOW IT WAS THAT SORT OF PLACE?
BE WELL!
NEXT TIME YOU COME BRING A SAMPLE PACK!
YOU'D BETTER BE LEAVING THEY'LL BE BACK FROM INSPECTIONS!
Move along!
ONLY TWO BITS OF THAT WERE EVEN TRUE.
My fee!
Slam